Is. 60 Arise, shine; for thy l.
light is come, and the glory
of Jehovah is risen upon thee.

Intro. — Jehovah as a shining Light
+ restored Israel as reflecting
the light.

Moses on Sinai
transfiguration of Jesus
the redeemed in white robes.

The white snows.
The white roses.
The white stars
The Universe is White.

Spectrum analysis of
sunlight.

red, orange, yellow, green, blue,
indigo, violet.
Creative Intelligence, Creative Will,
creative love, Goodness, justice,
mercy truth.

How can we draw upon the Universal forces for our welfare + happiness?

1. Plants require more than the soil in which to grow. The system of leaves to breathe and take in the sunlight.

2. Man requires more than food + raiment for living. He must breathe the breath of life and shine in the light of God.

3. Our attitude toward God. The leaves fitted to receive light. The convolutions of the brain. We must turn towards the light + seek it —

4. The Universal Will is more interested in our best development than we are ourselves.

We must respond & take hold - by means of Its Will

Love
Faith
belief
confidence
Courage
fidelity
hope
~~health~~
brain-power
health

I am now at one in
desire & will with the
White Universe. I am
striving to live the White
Life of God.

"Let your light so shine
within you that men may
see your good works and
glorify your Father who is
in Heaven.

Read Poem.

THE WHITE LIFE.

I center the All--
The All is etheric, incoming rays
Of luminous whiteness, uniting all
virtues,
And of vibrant life, evolving all
values,
And of untarnished beauty, exhaus-
ting all attractions.

In the center of the All of White
I stand:
I receive its innumerable arrows
into my soul;
They hurt not. Oh, but they thrill
me and purify!
They awaken the eternal Self of me!
And they repel not, but draw,
Till I go,--on the wings of good-
will I go,--
With a smile of well-meaning to
every living thing;
And the brotherhood of existance
I see,
And my joy it is full:
For I and each soul are beloved
By the luminous beautiful All.

Then I rise as from a bath in
Life's springs,
Tingling with courage and hope,
Now the first man or woman I meet
I greet,
Large in myself, as equally large
My kin in the drift of worlds;
I fear them not, for, whatever

they be,
I have dwelt in the Center of All,
I have conquered as mine the White
Life.
I am the life that is white,--
I am one with the Wonderful All.